



#### IMPROVED HER

Mrs. Whittier — What delightful manners your daughter has!

Mrs. Biler (proudly) — Yes; you see, she has been away from home so much.—Smart Set.

#### NOT CHRONIC

Irritable Old Man—Say, does this car always make this racket?

Chauffeur—No, sir; only when it's running.—Buffalo Express.

#### SYMPTOMS

"Has your husband the golf fever?"  
"I guess so. He's started studying the game from a book." — Detroit Free Press.

#### IT DOESN'T EXIST

William—Pop, what's a paradox?  
Father—A paradox, my son, is a woman who wears silk stockings and tries to keep it a secret.—Puck.

#### IMPISH INK

"There is no such thing as luck."  
"There isn't, eh? Did you ever see anybody upset an inkstand when it was empty?"—Judge.

#### FRAMING A SURPRISE

Pat came out of the house, laughing all over his face. He started down the street, turned the corner in the direction of a saloon, still laughing, when he ran into a friend.

"Say, what strikes you so funny?" inquired the friend.

"Well," said Pat, "Mike's been in the habit of hitting my vest pocket where I carry my cigars, and breaking them all the time. By jabbers, I'll fix him now; I got a stick of dynamite in there."—Phila. Record.

#### ARRIVING AT IT

A young student was one day walking through a certain town, when he met an old half-wit, whom he thought, to chaff. Going up to him, he said:

"Well, John, can you tell me how long a man can live without brains?"

"Na, me," said John, "I'm sure I couldna dae that; but hoo auld are ye, yerself?"

